MARCH No.22

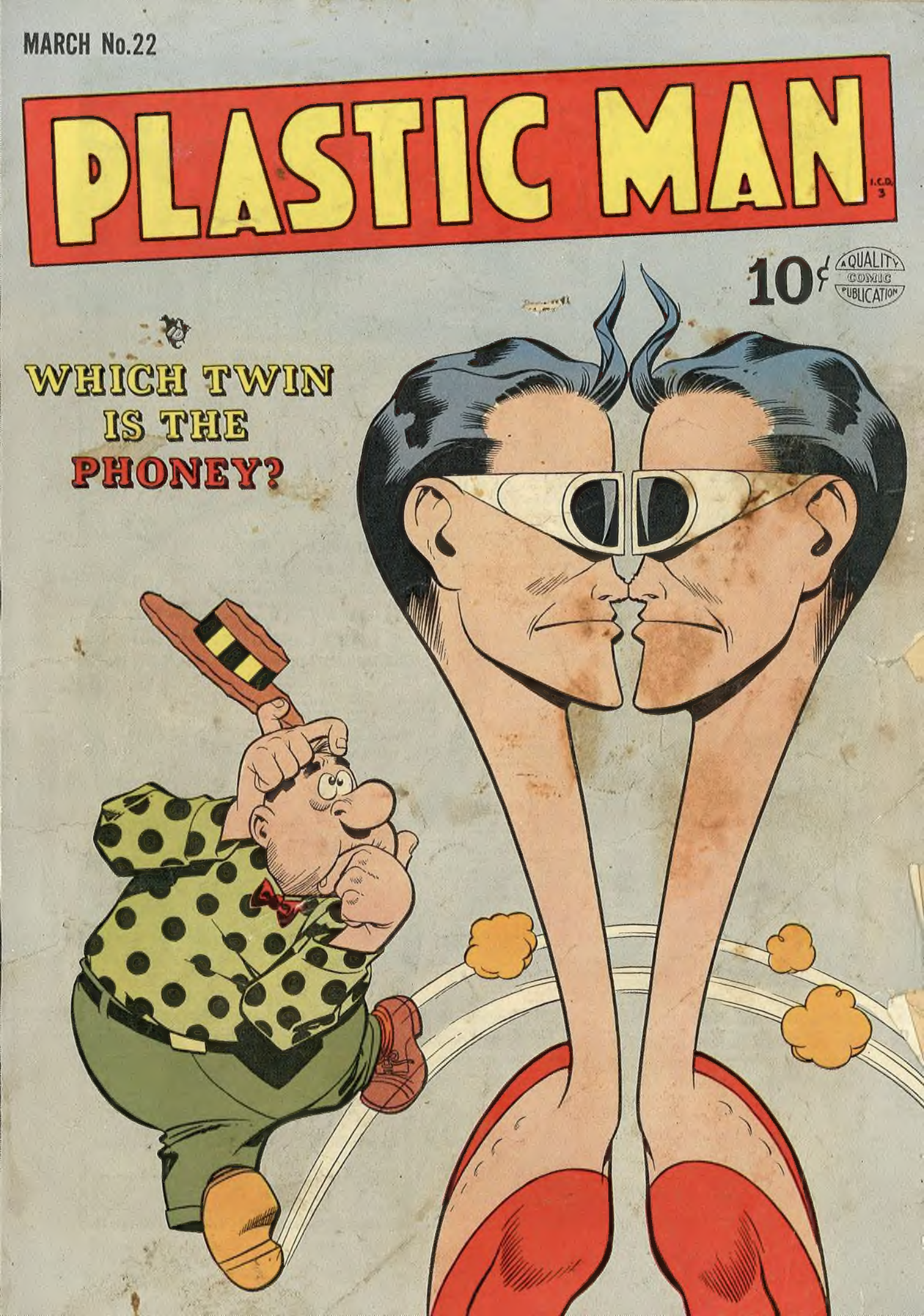
PLASTIC MAN

I.C.D. 3

10¢

A QUALITY COMIC PUBLICATION

WHICH TWIN IS THE PHONEY?



Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.

FAST — or it won't cost you a cent — says George F. Jowett — World's Greatest Body Builder

AMAZING get-acquainted offer

YOUR LAST CHANCE FOR ONLY **10c** instead of $1.00 for all 5 courses

HOW YOU CAN BE A *WINNER* AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH *PROGRESSIVE POWER*

WHAM
DARLING, THAT BULLY WON'T PICK ON YOU AGAIN.
JOE WALLOPPED ANOTHER HOMER! HE'S SURE TO BE CAPTAIN NOW!
JOE YOUR NEW ENERGY AND APPEARANCE SURE DO A GOOD JOB! YOU EARNED YOUR PROMOTION.

Just a Few of the Records of

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whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"

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- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world.
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I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis — that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back — in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

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HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK
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How to BECOME A Muscular HE-MAN
with these 5 Complete Courses on Molding
1. A Mighty Arm
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3. A Mighty Chest
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NO C.O.D.s.

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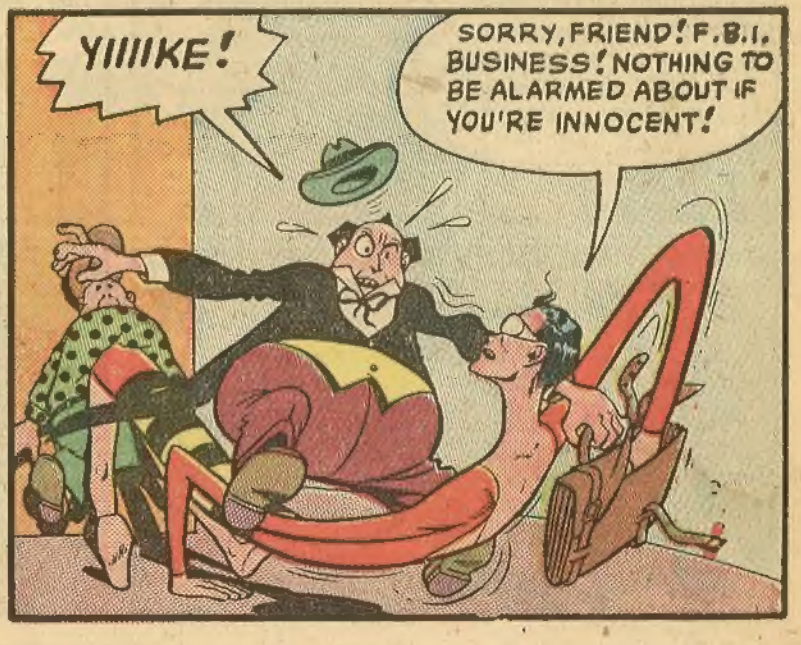
PLASTIC MAN
PLASTER, FAS! I MEAN---FLASTER, PAS! ULP! RUN FER YOUR LIFE! THEY'RE GAINING ON US!
YOO HOO! WAIT UP, PLASTIC MAN! WE WANNA HELP YOU FIGHT CRIME!
NO, FRIENDS, IT'S NOT A HORRIBLE STRETCH OF YOUR IMAGINATION! PLASTIC MAN WAS CHASING SOME HOT BONDS---WOOZY WINKS WAS CHASING A COOL BLONDE---AND "PITCH" PENNY, KING OF THE SIDEWALK SALESMEN, WAS JUST CHASING A QUICK BUCK! IT WAS MUGS MERKLE, THE MAYHEM MAGNATE, WHO TURNED THAT COMMONPLACE COMBINATION INTO THE DREADFUL...
PLAGUE OF PLASTIC PEOPLE!

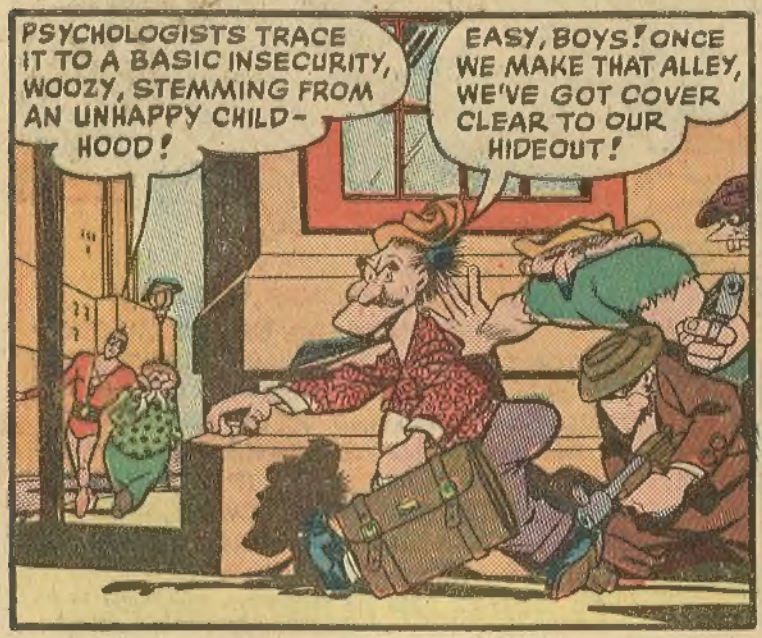
BUT, DAWGONIT, PLAS! WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT A---?
QUIET, WOOZY! THERE'S ANOTHER MAN WITH A BRIEFCASE! STAY BACK SO YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN HIM!

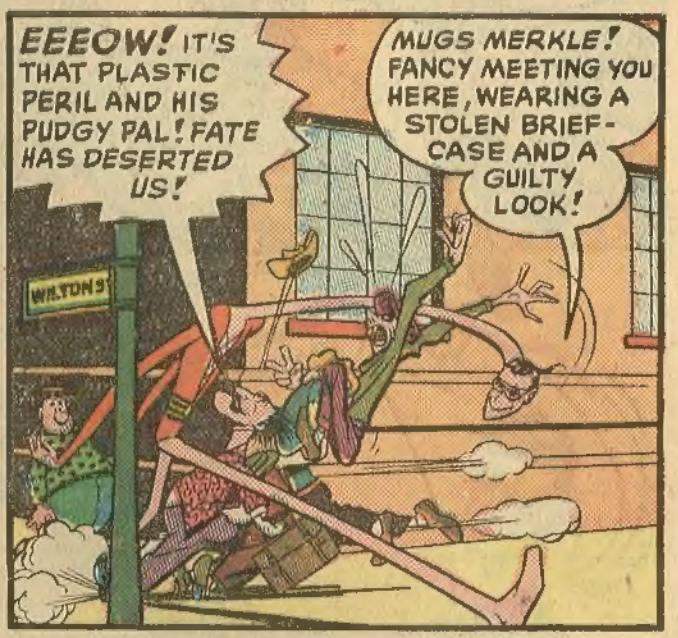

YIIIIKE!
SORRY, FRIEND! F.B.I. BUSINESS! NOTHING TO BE ALARMED ABOUT IF YOU'RE INNOCENT!

ULP! MY ERROR!
MY LUNCH!

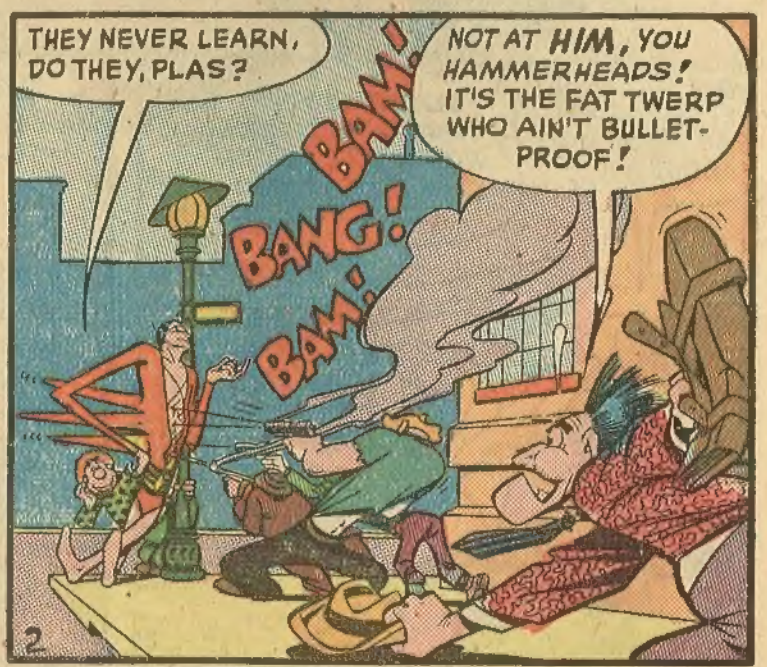
WAIT TILL MY CONGRESS-MAN HEARS ABOUT THIS OUTRAGE!
NOW WILL YOU TELL ME WHAT ALL THIS BRIEF-CASE PEEKIN' IS ABOUT, PLAS? IT AIN'T LIKE YOU TO VIOLATE PEOPLE'S PRIVACY!

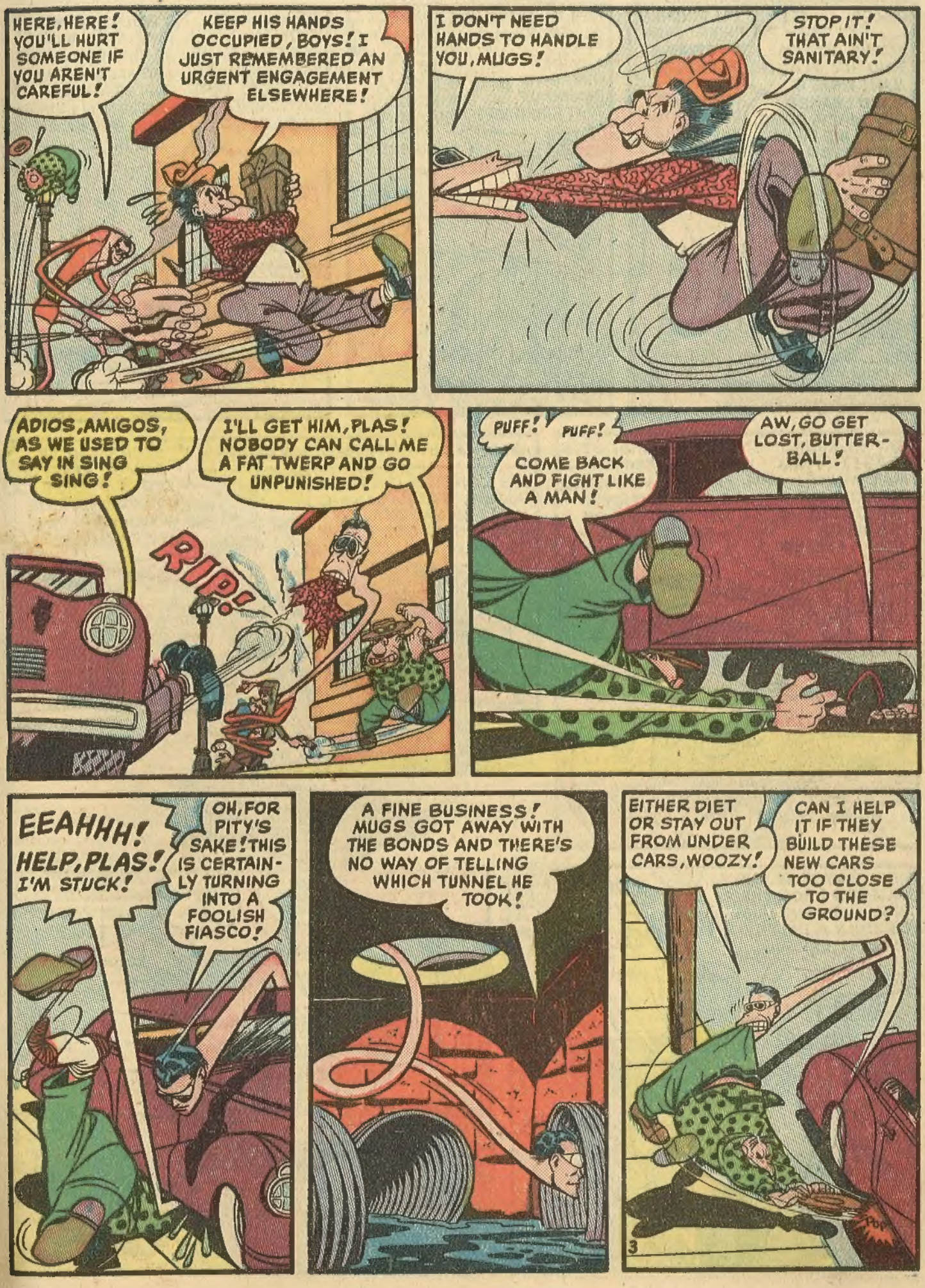
AN HOUR AGO SOMEONE HIT A BANK MESSENGER OVER THE HEAD AND WALKED OFF WITH A BRIEFCASE FULL OF BONDS! WE DON'T KNOW WHO!
WHAT DO YOU SUP-POSE MAKES PEOPLE DO THINGS LIKE THAT, PLAS?
SNAP!


PSYCHOLOGISTS TRACE IT TO A BASIC INSECURITY, WOOZY, STEMMING FROM AN UNHAPPY CHILD-HOOD!
EASY, BOYS! ONCE WE MAKE THAT ALLEY, WE'VE GOT COVER CLEAR TO OUR HIDEOUT!


EEEOW! IT'S THAT PLASTIC PERIL AND HIS PUDGY PAL! FATE HAS DESERTED US!
MUGS MERKLE! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE, WEARING A STOLEN BRIEF-CASE AND A GUILTY LOOK!
WILTON ST

DO YOU MIND IF I JUMP TO THE CONCLUSION THAT MY SEARCH FOR THE MISSING BONDS IS AT AN END, MUGS?
YIII! DO SOMETHING, YOU DUMB DOPES!
SPLAT


THEY NEVER LEARN, DO THEY, PLAS?
BAM!
BANG!
BAM!
NOT AT HIM, YOU HAMMERHEADS! IT'S THE FAT TWERP WHO AIN'T BULLET-PROOF!
2


HERE, HERE! YOU'LL HURT SOMEONE IF YOU AREN'T CAREFUL!
KEEP HIS HANDS OCCUPIED, BOYS! I JUST REMEMBERED AN URGENT ENGAGEMENT ELSEWHERE!
I DON'T NEED HANDS TO HANDLE YOU, MUGS!
STOP IT! THAT AIN'T SANITARY!
ADIOS, AMIGOS, AS WE USED TO SAY IN SING SING!
I'LL GET HIM, PLAS! NOBODY CAN CALL ME A FAT TWERP AND GO UNPUNISHED!
RIP!
PUFF! PUFF!
COME BACK AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!
AW, GO GET LOST, BUTTER-BALL!
EEAHHH! HELP, PLAS! I'M STUCK!
OH, FOR PITY'S SAKE! THIS IS CERTAIN-LY TURNING INTO A FOOLISH FIASCO!
A FINE BUSINESS! MUGS GOT AWAY WITH THE BONDS AND THERE'S NO WAY OF TELLING WHICH TUNNEL HE TOOK!
EITHER DIET OR STAY OUT FROM UNDER CARS, WOOZY!
CAN I HELP IT IF THEY BUILD THESE NEW CARS TOO CLOSE TO THE GROUND?
POP
3

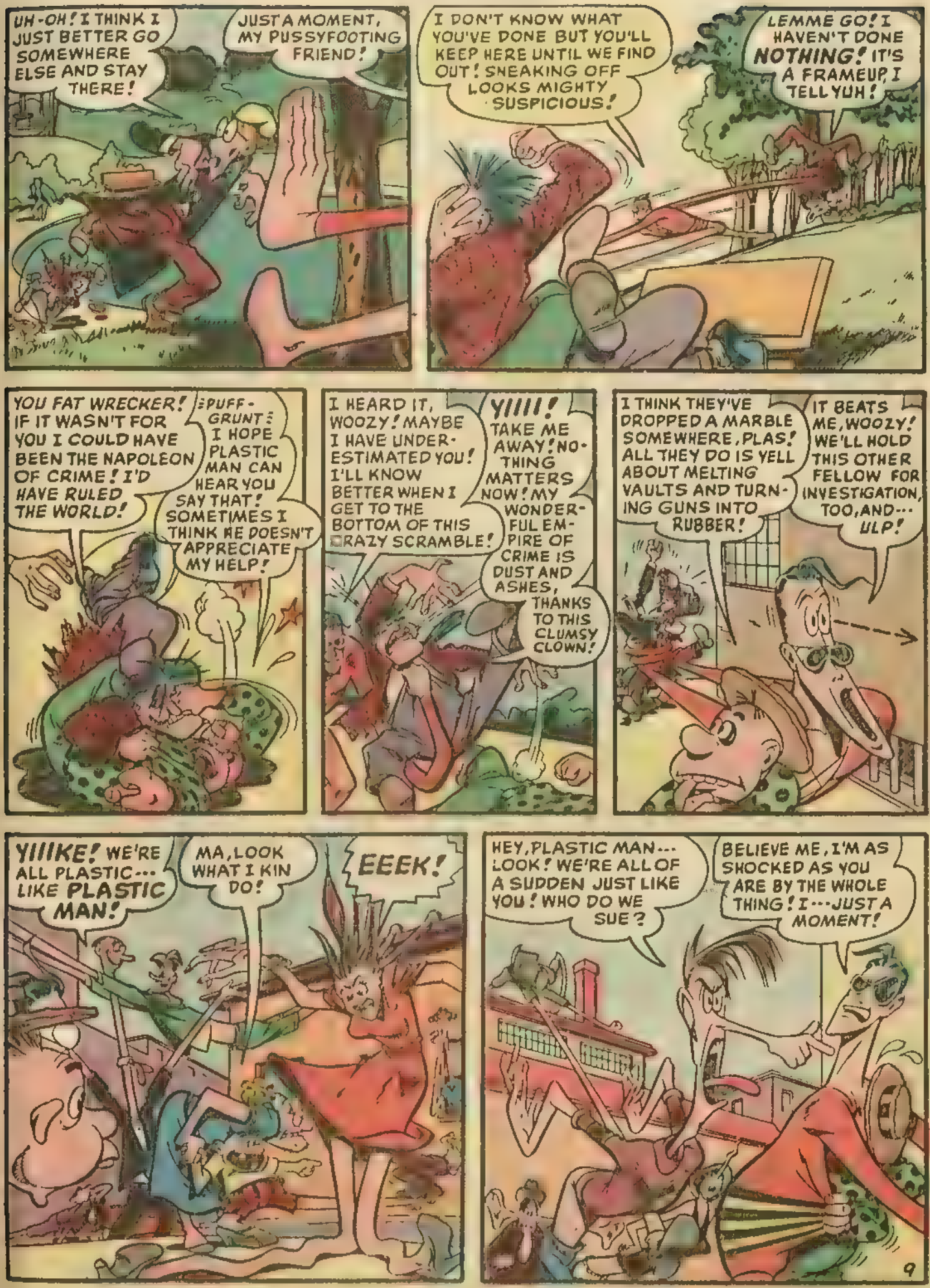
Later...
YOU'VE GOT TO FIND HIM, PLASTIC MAN! WHAT IF WORD LEAKED OUT THAT A DUMB HOOD LIKE MUGS OUTWITTED PLASTIC MAN?
I'LL FIND HIM, CHIEF! EVEN IF IT WAS A FLUKE, THE EFFECT WOULD BE DEVASTATING! AND THERE'S MY REPUTATION TO THINK OF!
CHIEF B NER
WAS IT TOUGH, PLAS? ANY IDEA WHERE TO ROUND UP THAT ROUNDER?
ER, YES, THERE IS, WOOZY! BUT YOU HAD BETTER STAY OUT OF IT! MUGS IS A DANGEROUS CHARACTER WHEN CORNERED!
F.B.I. CHIEF BRANNER
AW, PLAS, YOU KNOW I'M NO SOFTY! LEMME TAKE ANOTHER CRACK AT THAT VANISHING VAGABOND!
WEL-L-L, IF YOU INSIST! WE GOT A TIP MUGS MIGHT BE AROUND THE WATERWORKS LAGOON IN CENTER PARK, BUT I CAN'T GO THERE NOW!
SAY NO MORE, PLAS! I--- WILD-MAN WINKS --- WILL PERSONALLY PATROL THE PREMISES WITH A PEELED EYE!
GOOD! THAT GETS WOOZY OUT OF HARM'S WAY WHILE I CONCENTRATE ON THE TYPE OF DIVES MUGS FREQUENTS!
SWOOSH!
MEANWHILE, MANY BLOCKS AWAY ---
THE COAST IS CLEAR! I OUGHTA THANK PLASTIC MAN FOR NABBING MY MOB! NOW I DON'T HAVE TO SPLIT THIS LOOT WITH ANYBODY!
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! RIGHT UP CLOSE, PLEASE, WHILE I DEMONSTRATE THE WONDERS IN THIS LITTLE BOTTLE!
NOW, WATCH CLOSELY, FRIENDS! FOR THE INSIGNIFICANT SUM OF ONLY A PALTRY FIVE DOLLARS...
ULP! FIVE DOLLARS!
? ?
ZIP!
ZIP!
SWISH!
WHIZZ!
4

WELL, IF IT AIN'T MY OLD PAL, PITCH PENNY!
MUGS MERKLE, AS I LIVE AND THIEVE! WHO YUH DOIN' THESE DAYS?
THE LANDLORD, MOSTLY! HOW'S WITH YOU?
IF BUSINESS GETS ANY WORSE, I MIGHT EVEN HAVE TO WORK!
I'D DIE O' SHAME IF I EVER HADDA TAKE AN HONEST BUCK! WHAT'S THIS GUNK, PITCH? SWAMP WATER AND CRANK-CASE OIL LIKE THAT COUGH SYRUP YUH HAD?
NAW! IT'S LEGITIMATE... AND THAT'S WHY MY HEART AIN'T IN IT!
PITCH PENNY'S PATENT PLASTICIZER
IT'S JUST SOME KINDA STUFF THAT TURNS WOOD AND IRON AND JUNK LIKE THAT INTO RUBBER!
OH, IS THAT ALL IT...
AWRRK!
YUH MEAN THIS STUFF'LL TURN AN IRON SAFE INTO RUBBER SO ALL YUH GOTTA DO IS STRETCH THE DOOR OPEN?
WELL, SURE! I NEVER TRIED IT ON A SAFE BUT IT SURE WILTED A COPPER'S GUN LAST WEEK!
I'LL TAKE IT--- I'LL TAKE IT! YUH GOT ANY MORE? MAKE UP SOME!
ABOUT A GALLON LEFT AT HOME, I GUESS! BUT I CAN'T MAKE UP ANY MORE! THIS WAS KIND OF AN ACCIDENT, YOU MIGHT SAY---
I HAD A LOT OF OLD MEDICINE LEFT OVER SO I MIXED IT ALL TOGETHER! I WAS GONNA SELL IT FOR A COLD CURE... BUT THIS IS WHAT I GOT! I DUNNO WHAT'S IN IT!
NOT THAT I DON'T TRUST YOU, OL' PAL, BUT LET'S SEE IT WORK ONCE!
PITCH PENNY'S PATENT

OH, SURE! ONLY YOU BETTER GET READY TO RUN!
RUN? WHY?
BECAUSE WHEN THAT WATER PRESSURE BUSTS THE RUBBER HYDRANT, SOMEBODY'S GONNA GET WET!
EEEOWW! IT DOES IT... IT DOES IT... IT DOES IT!
GET YOUR GALLON AND MEET ME AT THE WATERWORKS LAGOON IN CENTER PARK! THAT'S GOOD AND PRIVATE AND I'M KINDA HOT RIGHT NOW!
I'LL HAVE IT THERE IN HALF AN HOUR! JUST BE SURE YOU GOT REAL DOUGH---AND NOT THAT STUFF YOU USED TO PRINT!
WHAT A DEAL! THERE AIN'T A VAULT IN TOWN THAT'LL KEEP ME OUT NOW! AND IF THE COPS BOTHER ME, I'LL MELT THEIR GUNS AND THEIR SQUAD CARS, TOO!
SPLAT!
MEANWHILE...
MUGS MERKLE WOULD BE A GOOD GUY FOR THE JOB BUT NOBODY'S SEEN HIM FER WEEKS!
AN' NOBODY KNOWS WHERE HIS MOB IS HIDIN' OUT NOWADAYS!
IF I COULD GET MY PAWS ON DAT MUGS MERKLE RAT---!
YEAH! PLENTY O' GUYS ARE LAYIN' FOR THAT CHISELER BUT HE'S HIDIN' OUT SOMEWHERE!
ART MUSEUM
ABSTRACT
AN' I SAYS TO BERTHA, I SAYS, HAS ANYBODY SEEN MUGSY MERKLE LATELY? AN' SHE SAYS, NOT FER AGES, DEARIE!
WHO, MUGS? NAW! I THINK SOMEBODY LOWERED THE BOOM ON MUGS!
6

WELL, THAT'S THAT! NONE OF MUGS' OLD ASSOCIATES HAVE SEEN HIM RECENTLY! I'D BETTER PULL WOOZY OFF HIS LONELY BEAT AND TRY SOME NEW TACTIC!
NO RIDERS
HMM! DID SOMEBODY SAY LONELY?
♪ TWEET ♪ TWEEOOO!
HI-YUH, BABE!
DAILY
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE DINNER ON THE VAN ASTORBILT ROOF, WITH CAVIAR, CHAMPAGNE, BREAST OF GUINEA HEN UNDER GLASS?
ULP!
DAILY
OOO, YOU BIG, STRONG, HANDSOME HUNK OF MAN, YOU! BUT CAN YOU AFFORD A GORGEOUS DINNER LIKE THAT FOR JUST LITTLE ME?
WELL, NO...
BUT I GOT ENOUGH FOR TWO HAMBURGERS AT NICK'S DINER, HONEY!
DINER? WHY, YOU OVER-STUFFED OAF! DO YOU THINK I'M THE KIND OF A GIRL WHO'D GO OUT WITH A STRANGER?
DAILY
PRESS
YEP! WE ALREADY ESTABLISHED THAT! NOW WE'RE DICKERING ON COSTS!
Coe#xx!?w! WOMEN ARE ABSOLUTELY UNPREDICTABLE!
HEY!
OOF!
PUBLIC WATER SUPPLY
NO PUMPING!
NO SWIMMING!
7

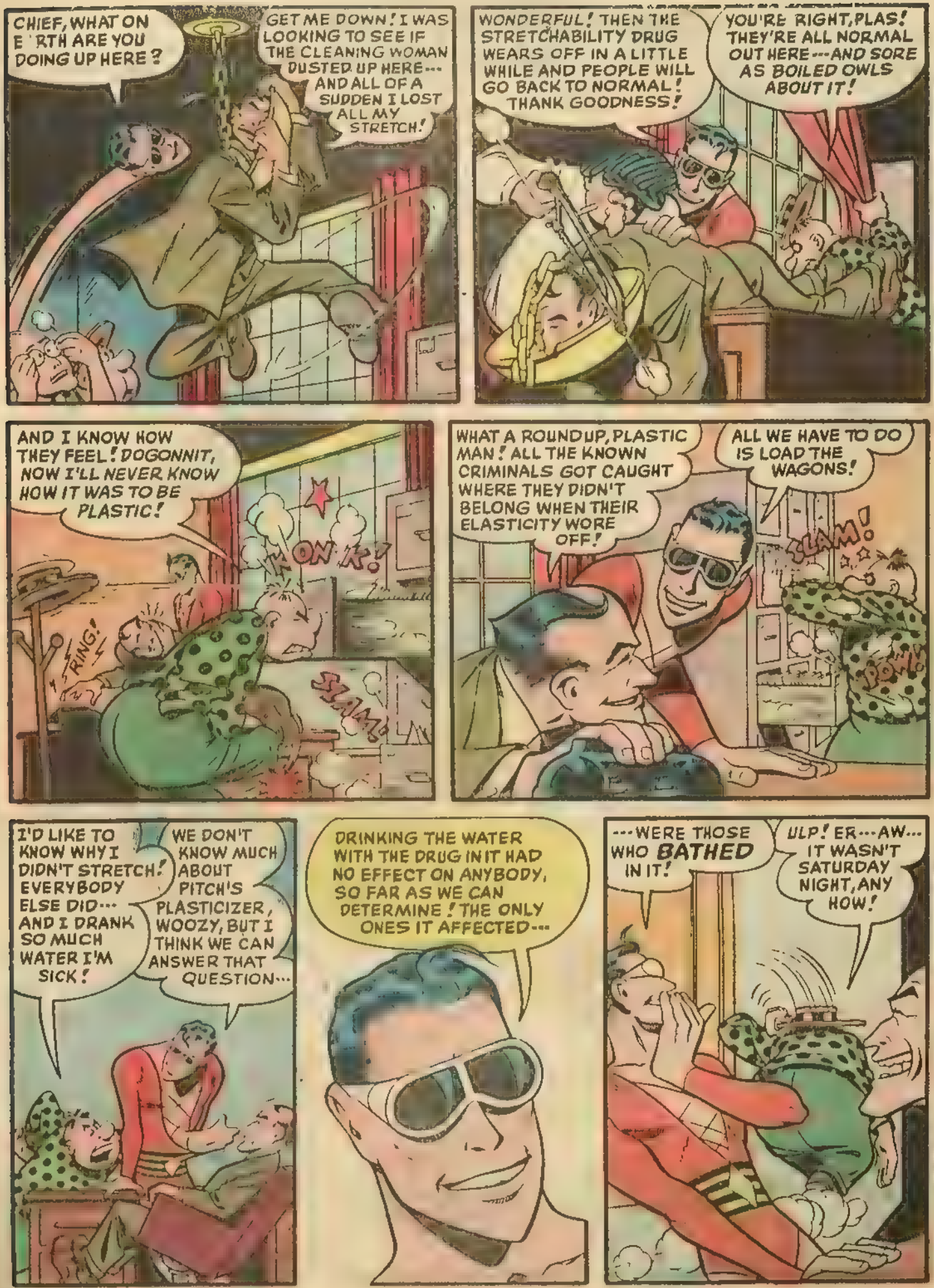
EEEAHHH!
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING, STUPID?
PUBLIC WATER SUPPLY NO DUMPING, NO SWIMMING
YOU Col #x≠! CLUMSY TOAD! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! I'M RUINED!
WHAT TH···?
YOU!
WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU! CALL ME NAMES AND STICK ME UNDER A CAR, WILL YOU!
GET BACK! LET ME ALONE OR I'LL BEAT BUMPS ON YOUR BEEZER WITH THIS BOTTLE! I'LL MELT YOU DOWN! I'LL···
MY GOSH! I WONDER IF THIS STUFF WOULD WORK THE SAME WAY ON PEOPLE! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT···
AH-HAAA! NOW I GOT YOU!
?
?
TAKE THAT!
WHOOOSH!
WHA···?
GONE! ALL GONE! MY BEAUTIFUL, LOVELY, WONDERFUL CRIME TOOL!


UH-OH! I THINK I JUST BETTER GO SOMEWHERE ELSE AND STAY THERE!
JUST A MOMENT, MY PUSSYFOOTING FRIEND!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE BUT YOU'LL KEEP HERE UNTIL WE FIND OUT! SNEAKING OFF LOOKS MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS!
LEMME GO! I HAVEN'T DONE NOTHING! IT'S A FRAMEUP, I TELL YUH!
YOU FAT WRECKER! IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU I COULD HAVE BEEN THE NAPOLEON OF CRIME! I'D HAVE RULED THE WORLD!
:PUFF-GRUNT: I HOPE PLASTIC MAN CAN HEAR YOU SAY THAT! SOMETIMES I THINK HE DOESN'T APPRECIATE MY HELP!
I HEARD IT, WOOZY! MAYBE I HAVE UNDER-ESTIMATED YOU! I'LL KNOW BETTER WHEN I GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS CRAZY SCRAMBLE!
YIIII! TAKE ME AWAY! NOTHING MATTERS NOW! MY WONDERFUL EMPIRE OF CRIME IS DUST AND ASHES, THANKS TO THIS CLUMSY CLOWN!
I THINK THEY'VE DROPPED A MARBLE SOMEWHERE, PLAS! ALL THEY DO IS YELL ABOUT MELTING VAULTS AND TURNING GUNS INTO RUBBER!
IT BEATS ME, WOOZY! WE'LL HOLD THIS OTHER FELLOW FOR INVESTIGATION, TOO, AND... ULP!
YIIIKE! WE'RE ALL PLASTIC... LIKE PLASTIC MAN!
MA, LOOK WHAT I KIN DO!
EEEK!
HEY, PLASTIC MAN... LOOK! WE'RE ALL OF A SUDDEN JUST LIKE YOU! WHO DO WE SUE?
BELIEVE ME, I'M AS SHOCKED AS YOU ARE BY THE WHOLE THING! I... JUST A MOMENT!

YOU WERE YELLING ABOUT TURNING THINGS INTO RUBBER! LET'S HAVE THE STORY!
YIII! LET ME DOWN! I'LL TALK! I'LL TELL EVERYTHING!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER···
AND THAT'S THE HONEST TRUTH, PLASTIC MAN! PITCH DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS IN THE STUFF AND IT GOT DUMPED IN THE LAGOON!
IN THE CITY WATER SUPPLY? THIS IS HORRIBLE! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING RIGHT AWAY!
CHIEF, SOMETHING TERRIBLE'S HAPPENED! THE CITY WATER'S FULL OF STUFF THAT MAKES PEOPLE PLASTIC LIKE ME! YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, BUT···
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I WON'T BELIEVE IT?
GET OUT, WOOZY! THIS IS PRIVATE F.B.I. BUSINESS WE'RE DISCUSSING!
YOU, TOO? CHIEF, WE'VE GOT TO CUT OFF THE WATER, IMPORT PURE WATER AND TRY TO ANALYZE THE STUFF AND FIND AN ANTIDOTE!
EXCUSE ME, BUT I PASS HERE EVERY DAY AND I'VE OFTEN WONDERED WHAT WENT ON INSIDE! MIND IF I PEEK OVER YOUR SHOULDER?
YES, WE DO! GET OUT!
SHOULD I OR SHOULDN'T I? I COULD BE A REAL HELP TO PLAS IN HIS CRIME FIGHTING! BUT ON THE OTHER HAND···
I TELL YOU, CHIEF··· WE'RE HEADING TOWARD MADNESS!
F.B.I. CHIEF BRANNER PRIVATE
AW, T'HECK WITH IT! HERE GOES! SLURP-SLURP!
10

I WONDER HOW IT FEELS TO BE PLASTIC! OOF! OOF! WELL, WHY DON'T I STRETCH LIKE THE OTHERS DO?
MAYBE I DIDN'T DRINK ENOUGH! I'LL TRY--- EEOCK! THE DRINKING FOUNTAIN TURNED TO RUBBER--- BUT I DIDN'T!
WATER
BWAAA! I WANNA STRETCH, TOO!
COME ALONG, WOOZY! WE'VE GOT TO TRY TO HALT THIS WAVE OF TERROR THAT IS SWEEPING THE CITY!
FBI
KOOM!
ULP! DID YOU SAY WAVE OF TERROR, PLAS?
THIS IS ONLY THE FIRST STAGE! THE TERROR WILL COME WHEN CRIME CATCHES ITS BREATH!
CELL BLOCK 6
GUARD
GORY STORY
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, BUT WHO CARES? I'M LEAVIN'!
OH, NO YOU AREN'T, LOUIE! SIT DOWN AND BEHAVE YOURSELF OR I'LL SEND YOU TO THE RUG FACTORY!
YUKKK! NO, NOT THAT! ANYTHING BUT THAT!
GUARD
GORY STORY
GET DOWN TO THE SEVENTH NATIONAL, PLASTIC MAN! SOMEBODY'S JUST WRIGGLED THROUGH THE KEYHOLE IN THE VAULT DOOR!
ULP! RIGHT AWAY, CHIEF! COME ALONG, WOOZY!

ONE SIDE, PLEASE! LET US THROUGH...
WE WANNA GO ALONG!
WE WANNA WATCH YOU OPERATE SO WE CAN BE PLASTIC CRIME FIGHTERS, TOO!
WE'RE AS GOOD AS YOU ARE NOW!
NEVER MIND, PLASTIC MAN! HE LEFT AGAIN WHEN HE FOUND HE COULDN'T SQUEEZE MONEY OUT THROUGH THE CRACK IN THE DOOR!
VAULT
PRESIDENT
IF THIS KEEPS ON YOU'LL HAVE TO REDESIGN THE WHOLE BANK!
SOMETHING MUST BE DONE ... BUT WHAT?
UB
BLUB
BLUB
'BLLLP! IT'S NO USE! I'VE DRUNK GALLONS OF CITY WATER AND STILL I CAN'T STRETCH!
HOLD EVERYTHING! HERE COMES THE POLICE CHEMIST, ALL EXCITED!
WE FOUND TRACES OF A RARE SUBSTANCE IN THE WATER, PLASTIC, BUT IT DISAPPEARED BEFORE WE COULD ANALYZE IT! NOW IT'S ALL GONE!
HOORAY! MAYBE THE STUFF EVAPORATES IN A LITTLE WHILE! LET'S CHECK WITH THE CHIEF!
BLRRP
CHIEF! WE'VE GOT GOOD NEWS! CHIEF, WHERE ARE YOU?
HAL-LP!
GLUG-GUG!
HALP!
ULP!
YEEEK! HE'S BLOWN HIS TOP AND IS COMMITTING SUICIDE!
12


CHIEF, WHAT ON E'RTH ARE YOU DOING UP HERE?
GET ME DOWN! I WAS LOOKING TO SEE IF THE CLEANING WOMAN DUSTED UP HERE--- AND ALL OF A SUDDEN I LOST ALL MY STRETCH!
WONDERFUL! THEN THE STRETCHABILITY DRUG WEARS OFF IN A LITTLE WHILE AND PEOPLE WILL GO BACK TO NORMAL! THANK GOODNESS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, PLAS! THEY'RE ALL NORMAL OUT HERE---AND SORE AS BOILED OWLS ABOUT IT!
AND I KNOW HOW THEY FEEL! DOGONNIT, NOW I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW IT WAS TO BE PLASTIC!
RING!
ONK!
SLAM!
WHAT A ROUNDUP, PLASTIC MAN! ALL THE KNOWN CRIMINALS GOT CAUGHT WHERE THEY DIDN'T BELONG WHEN THEIR ELASTICITY WORE OFF!
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS LOAD THE WAGONS!
SLAM!
POW!
I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY I DIDN'T STRETCH! EVERYBODY ELSE DID--- AND I DRANK SO MUCH WATER I'M SICK!
WE DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT PITCH'S PLASTICIZER, WOOZY, BUT I THINK WE CAN ANSWER THAT QUESTION---
DRINKING THE WATER WITH THE DRUG IN IT HAD NO EFFECT ON ANYBODY, SO FAR AS WE CAN DETERMINE! THE ONLY ONES IT AFFECTED---
---WERE THOSE WHO BATHED IN IT!
ULP! ER---AW... IT WASN'T SATURDAY NIGHT, ANY HOW!

GOSH, IMAGINE ME, WOOZY WINKS, BEING A KING! WHEN WILL I GET CROWNED?
WOOZY
IMMEDIATELY, YOUR HIGHNESS!
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE TOLD PLASTIC MAN I WAS COMING HERE TO DOPI ISLAND FOR A VACATION! CRIME BUSTING IS GETTING ON MY NERVES!
VERICOSE LINES
THIS IS WHAT I NEED--PEACE AND QUIET! NO EXCITEMENT, NO CROOKS, NO GUNFIRE---
ZIP
BANG!
YEOW! I SPOKE TOO SOON!
PIZ

THAT SHOT WAS TO LET YOU KNOW WE MEAN BUSINESS!
I WISH I COULD HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!
YOU TWO ARE KING REGINALD'S ADVISERS! TELL HIM THE PEOPLE ARE SICK OF BEING ROBBED BLIND! EITHER HE GIVES BACK THE MONEY BY SATURDAY OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR HIM!
YOU MEAN--- =GULP=
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL THE KING!
IF HE DOESN'T GIVE UP THE DOUGH! HE WON'T LIKE THAT-- HE'D RATHER BE RICH THAN RULER!
BUT IF THEY BUMP HIM OFF, HE WON'T BE EITHER ONE! WE MUST DO SOMETHING!
YEAH, TO SAVE THE KING AND OUR OWN SOFT JOBS! BUT WHAT?
PARDON ME, BOYS! YOU SEEM TO BE IN TROUBLE! CAN I HELP?
ACKLEY, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? IS IT OR ISN'T IT?
AWK!
IT MUST BE YET IT CAN'T BE! YOU--WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
WOOZY WINKS! I--
ROOK, OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER! HE'S THE LIVING IMAGE OF--
IDENTICAL AS TWO PEAS IN A POD! LONG LIVE THE KING!
?
2

PLASTIC MAN

COME WITH US! YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD WHO CAN GET US OUT OF THIS MESS!
WE KNEW IT THE MINUTE WE LAID EYES ON YOU!
HEY, NOW, WAIT A MINUTE! I OFFERED TO HELP BUT I WANT TO KNOW WHAT I'M BEING DRAGGED INTO! I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!
SURE! WE'LL BE GLAD TO TELL YOU!
YOU'RE GOING TO BE KING OF DOPI ISLAND!
HUH? DID YOU SAY KING?
YES AND THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! THE SOONER YOUR NOBLE SELF ASCENDS THE THRONE, THE MORE RELIEVED WE'LL BE!
THAT'S YOUR CASTLE AHEAD!
GOSH, IMAGINE THAT! MY FRIEND PLAS WILL SURE BE SURPRISED WHEN HE HEARS THAT I'M A KING! HEH, HEH!
GEE, I'VE GOT QUITE A JOINT HERE, HAVEN'T I?
YOU AND HIS HIGHNESS WAIT HERE, ROOK! I'LL GO AND...ER..PREPARE FOR THE CORONATION!
KING REGINALD, I'VE COME TO ADVISE YOU ON A MATTER OF GRAVE IMPORTANCE!
MAKE IT SNAPPY! YOU KNOW AFFAIRS OF STATE BORE ME!
THE PEOPLE KNOW YOU'VE ROBBED THEM! THEY DEMAND REPAYMENT BY SATURDAY OR THEY'RE GOING TO RUB YOU OUT!
WHAT? YOU MEAN THEY'RE GOING TO ASSASSINATE ME? GRAWK!

YOU AND ROOK GOT ME INTO THIS! YOU SAID I COULD SWINDLE THE BUMS AND GET BY WITH IT!
RELAX, REGGIE! THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!
THERE'S A DOPE OUTSIDE NAMED WOOZY WINKS! HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR YOU! WE'LL MAKE HIM KING AND LET HIM GET BUMPED OFF!
HOT DOG! THE SUBJECTS WILL THINK I'M DEAD AND BE SATISFIED! AND I'LL STILL HAVE THE DOUGH!
I CAN STILL BE RICH AND NOT HAVE TO BE KING ANYMORE! YIPPEE!
PIPE DOWN SO HE WON'T HEAR YOU! WE DON'T WANT HIM TO GET WISE!
GIVE ME YOUR CLOTHES! THEN YOU LOCK YOURSELF IN THE CELLAR UNTIL THIS WINKS GUY'S DEAD AND IT'S SAFE TO MAKE A GETAWAY!
BOY, THIS IS A LOAD OFF MY SHOULDERS!
SPARE NOTHING FOR THE JERK'S ENJOYMENT! WE WANT HIM TO BE HAPPY TILL SATURDAY!
LEAVE IT TO ME! HE'LL LOLL IN LUXURY!
SO, FOR THREE DAYS...
GOSH! WHO'D EVER THOUGHT LITTLE OLD WOOZY WINKS WOULD COME TO THIS?
ARE YOU COMFORTABLE, YOUR HIGHNESS?
4
CHOMP CHOMP
GOLLY, THIS IS GOOD!
THE CONDEMNED KING EATS HEARTILY!
LIKE A PIG!

"--AND SO THE KING WENT BACK TO HIS CASTLE AND LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!"
THAT'S THE BEST BED-TIME STORY I EVER HEARD! HO, HUM!
THEN CAME SATURDAY...
BRING ON THE DANCING GIRLS! I HAVEN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!
HE DOESN'T KNOW THE TRUTH OF HIS WORDS! THE ASSASSIN MAY STRIKE AT ANY MINUTE!
LET ME THROUGH! I DEMAND TO SEE THE KING!
HERE I AM! COME IN! THE MORE THE MER-RIER, I ALWAYS SAY!
DON'T BE FUNNY! WE WANT OUR DOUGH! THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE!
GEE, BOYS, I'M A LITTLE SHORT! ALL I HAVE ON ME IS A DIME!
OKAY, YOU CROOK! YOU ASKED FOR IT!
BANG
HEY, WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING! SOME-BODY COULD GET HURT THAT WAY! AND DON'T CALL ME A CROOK!
YIEEE! LET ME OUT OF HERE!
STOP SHOOTING! I CAME HERE FOR A REST!
BANG!
BANG BAM BAM BAM
JEEPERS, THEY ACT LIKE THEY'RE OUT TO GET ME! HEY, PLAS! HELP!
BANG!
BANG!
5

BANG! BANG!
PLASTIC MAN!
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT PLASTIC MAN?
READ THIS HEADLINE, YOU IDIOT! NOW WE'RE REALLY IN A MESS!
BAM!
"WOOZY WINKS IS MISSING! PLASTIC MAN BEGINS WORLD-WIDE SEARCH! SWEARS VENGEANCE IF HARM HAS COME TO--"
GRAWK!
IF HE FINDS OUT WE'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR GETTING HIS PAL POPPED OFF, WE'LL ALL HANG!
WH-WH-WHAT'LL WE D-D-DO?
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING: SIGH! GIVE THE PEOPLE THEIR DOUGH! I'D RATHER BE A POOR HONEST KING THAN A DEAD ONE!
HELP!
BANG!
C-C-CEASE F-F-FIRING! HERE'S YOUR MONEY!
THAT'S WHAT WE WANT!
IT'S ALL WE ASKED FOR!
G-GOSH! FOR A WH-WHILE I TH-THOUGHT THEY WERE M-MAD AT ME! NOW MAYBE I CAN RELAX AND ENJOY BEING K-KING!
OH, NO! YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE FAST! I MEAN, YOUR TERM OF OFFICE IS OVER! THAT'S THE WAY WE DO THINGS ON DOPI ISLAND!
YEAH! HERE'S YOUR HAT! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY? GOOD-BYE!
ZIP!
OF ALL THE GOOFY CUSTOMS! I'M GOING BACK TO CRIME BUSTING! IF A GUY STAYED AROUND THIS PLACE VERY LONG, HE'D BE A NERVOUS WRECK!

THE OUTLAW'S TREASURE

IT turned out just as the man who called himself Magus predicted. He had cast a spell, burned strange powders, and pointed to a spot on the town hall grounds—and two of the villagers, digging swiftly with spades, turned up a rusty tin box with $100 in old gold coins! Magus must truly have the power of finding buried treasure, as he claimed. The diggers divided the money between them. One of them spoke to Magus.

"Why didn't you dig yourself?" he asked. "You asked only $10 for doing your magic, and you might have had the treasure—all of it."

"Ah," said Magus impressively, "I'm not allowed to use my power for that. I ask only what it costs me for my precious powders. A service to humanity."

The assembled villagers looked at him respectfully. Magus—whose real name was Pick Harrows, as could be read on many a "Wanted" poster throughout the land—congratulated himself. He had hidden the tin box of money himself, and had found it to impress these simple folk. Up to now he was $90 behind in his business. But he hoped to cash in—yes, one stupid-looking farmer was beckoning him to one side.

"I didn't believe you until I saw the thing work, Mr. Magus," said the farmer. "Rube Tossle is my name. Out on my farm is a hidden treasure. My old grandpa used to say that an outlaw band had buried a million in gold there. What will you charge to find it for me?"

"Five hundred dollars," said Pick Harrows at once. That, he decided, would keep him for a long time, while the heat went off and the F.B.I stopped hunting for the vanished Pick Harrows, guilty of every crime on the docket.

"Five hundred?" repeated Rube Tossle. "I haven't that much on me. I'll have to borrow it. Suppose you come to my farm later on."

"Midnight's the best time," said Harrows "Not a word of this to anybody, now."

"Trust me," said Tossle, and they separated.

At midnight, Harrows came to Tossle's farm and met his client in a remote field. Tossle had brought pick and shovel, and produced five hundred-dollar bills. "Here's your pay," he said. "Do your stuff."

Pick Harrows readily went through his hocus-pocus routine, burning his supposed magic powders in a small fire and muttering what he claimed were powerful incantations. Finally he took several steps to one side, and pointed. "There!" he said. "The spirits say the outlaw treasure is buried at that spot."

"Ain't that wonderful!" said Tossle, and began to dig, swiftly and powerfully.

Harrows watched, hiding a smile. This country moron had swallowed his claim, hook, line and sinker. Harrows decided to watch for a while, enjoying his joke. Tossle dug deep, deeper. He was hidden almost to his shoulders in the hole he made. Pretty soon Harrows would stroll away with his money, and leave the lone-brained farmer to dig and dig until he got to China—

"Hey!" said Tossle suddenly.

"What's up?" asked Harrows, stifling a laugh.

"Here it is!"

"Here's what?" demanded Harrows sharply.

"The treasure! Yes, sir, my pick went through rotten wood—the lid of a big chest! And it's full of money—look here!"

Straightening up, Tossle showed a handful of gleaming disks.

Harrows thrilled at his own good luck. By sheer chance, his phoney act of treasure-finding had brought him to the very spot where that massive hoard of wealth had been buried. Half a million dollars!

"Get out of that hole, farmer!" he growled. "Quick, now. I've got a gun."

He drew it and pointed it. Tossle scrambled out, still holding the clinking fistful. "Why, Mr. Magus—"

"Shut up! I'm not Magus, I'm Pick Harrows. If you ever heard of me, you won't dare—"

Swift as lightning, Tossle threw the handful of gleaming disks in Harrow's face. Momentarily off balance, Harrows fired, and missed. A moment later, Tossle had wrenched the gun from him.

"We were both under assumed names," he said sternly. "You called yourself Magus, I called myself Tossle. But I'm Brace, of the F.B.I. I thought you looked like the photos of Pick Harrows, and I got you out here to make sure. That handful of stuff that looked like money was a quarter pound of iron washers. You tipped your hand when you thought you could get the treasure. Come on, Harrows, the chief wants to talk to you."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 233)

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1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Harry Stein, 25 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y., Managing Editor, None, Business Manager, Everett M Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Comic Magazines, Inc., 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None

4. The two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD
Publisher

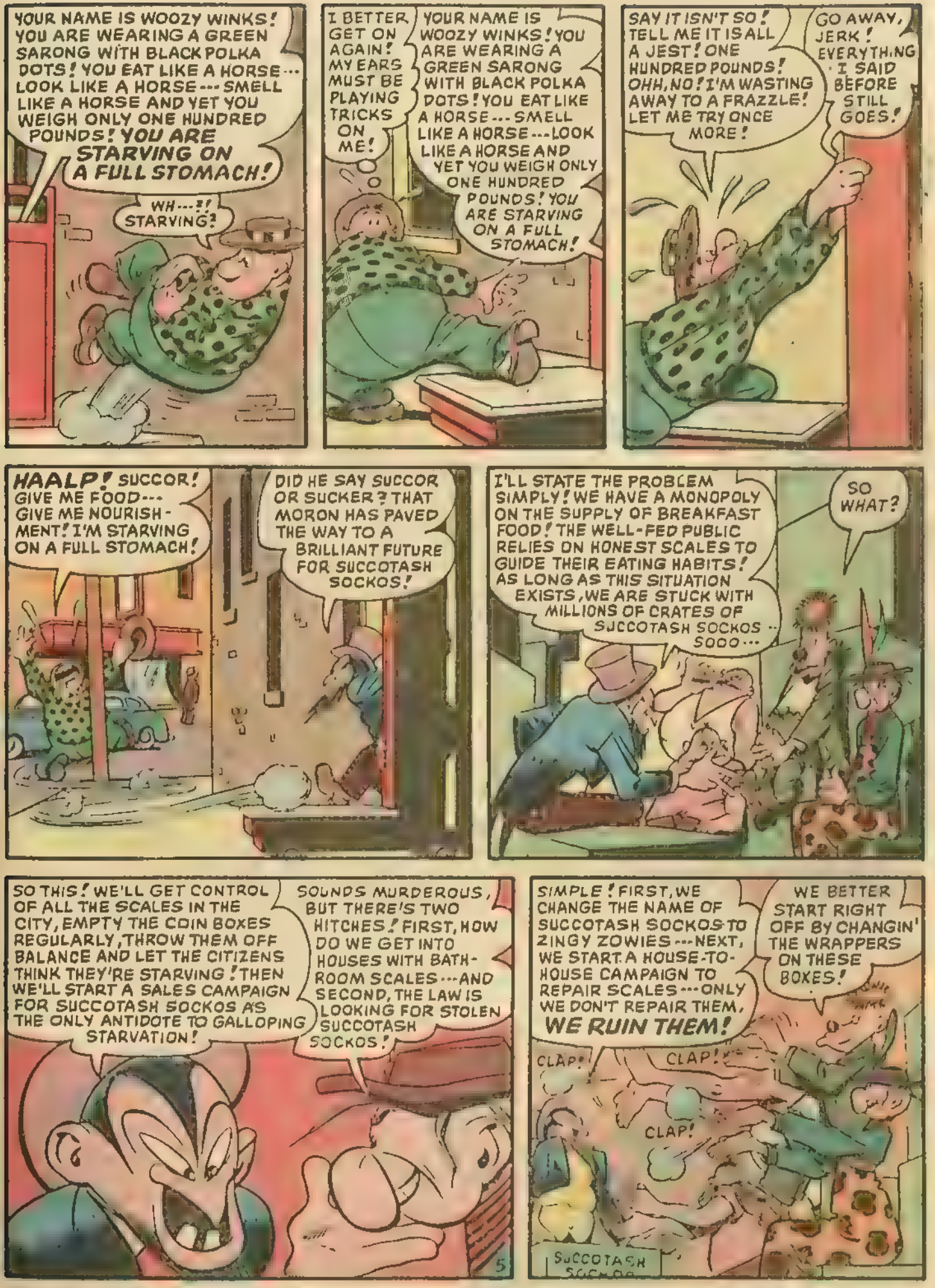
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1949
LOUIS J. KUBIANSKY, Notary Public, Commission expires April 1, 1954.

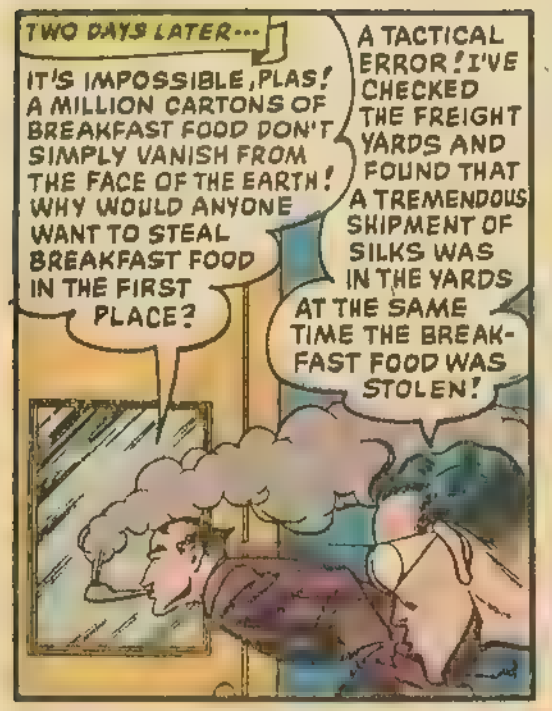
PLASTIC MAN
POTATO
SALT
BELIEVE IT--- GULP! CHOMP, CHOMP! --- OR NOT, PLAS, THIS IS THE SEVENTY-SECOND BOX OF --- GULP! --- ZINGY ZOWIES I'VE EATEN AND I'M STILL LOSING WEIGHT!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
HIGHLAH'S ROOT BEER
FINE VITTLES
BURP!
BURP!
MAX'S DELICATESSEN
ZINGY-ZOWIES
"DRASTIC! FANTASTIC!" THOUGHT PLASTIC MAN AS HE SURVEYED THE SITUATION! THE WARE-HOUSES WERE BURSTING WITH FOOD! COUNTERS SAGGED UNDER THE WEIGHT OF EDIBLES! STORE SHELVES GROANED UNDER THEIR BURDENS OF MORE FOOD! DOCKS GROANED UNDER TONS OF STILL MORE FOOD! SHIPS SANK IN THE HARBOR WITH OVER-STUFFED HOLDS OF CANNED GOODS, AND YET---
THE CITY WAS STARVING ON A FULL STOMACH!

YOU FIGURE IT OUT, PLAS! FIRST I GET NEWS THAT SYKO CASE AND HIS BOYS ARE IN TOWN, AND THEN THIS JUICY LITTLE ITEM ABOUT HI-JACKING THE CONTENTS OF AN ENTIRE FREIGHT YARD!
AND NATURALLY YOU FIGURE THERE'S A SINISTER CONNECTION BETWEEN THE TWO!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK! SYKO IS PSYCHO, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO PLYING HIS TRADE HE'S AS CRAZY AS A FOX! THIS PARTICULAR HI-JACKING JOB DOESN'T JIBE WITH HIS TALENTS!
SYKO IS A VERSATILE CROOK! WHAT DID THE HAUL CONSIST OF?
BREAKFAST FOOD! TONS AND TONS OF BREAKFAST FOOD! MOUNTAINS OF BREAKFAST FOOD!
B-BREAKFAST FOOD? SOMEBODY HAS BITTEN OFF MORE THAN HE CAN EVER CHEW!
WHAP
GET DOWN TO THE FREIGHT YARD AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN PICK UP, PLAS! MAYBE THIS IS ALL A DREAM!
I'M ON MY WAY!
MEANWHILE, IN A DESERTED WATER-FRONT WAREHOUSE...
FUDDLEHEADS! SHATTERPATES! MORONS! CRETINS! EGGHEADS!
STAND STILL, YOU MISERABLE WRETCHES! YOUR TEARS WILL AVAIL YOU NOUGHT! NOTHING SHALL THWART MY EFFORTS TO BEAT YOU ALL INTO A GOOEY MASS OF YEGG FOO YONG!
MERCY!
FORBEAR!
RELENT!
LAY OFF!
WHAM!
SPLAT!
POW!
ME, SYKO CASE, THE DILETTANTE OF THE UNDERWORLD CONVERTED OVERNIGHT INTO A BREAKFAST FOOD BARON...A POTENTATE OF PAMPERED POPCORN! OHHH, THAT MY EYES HAD NEVER SEEN THE LIGHT OF THIS SHAMEFUL DAY!
GEE WHIZ, HOW WUZ WE TO KNOW WHICH FREIGHT YARD THEM CASES OF SILK WUZ IN? WE THOUGHT THIS WUZ A BIG DEAL! LOOKA THE SIZE OF THEM BOXES!
SUCCOTASH SOCKOS
THE BREAKFAST FOOD OF CHAMPS, CHOMPS

QUIET, YOU YAMMERING YOGI! OPEN UP A CASE OF THOSE NAUSEATING NUGGETS AND LET ME AT LEAST SEE HOW BADLY WE'VE BEEN STUCK!
WE AIN'T BEEN STUCK, SYKO! I USED TO EAT THEM THINGS WHEN I WAS A KID! I WAS THE ONLY KID IN THE FIRST GRADE WITH A FIVE O'CLOCK SHADOW!
SCRATCH
PTHEEW! UGH-GLUG---COUGH-GASP! CONCENTRATED CONCRETE, PURE AND UNADULTERATED, AND WE'VE GOT THE CORNER ON THE WORLD'S SUPPLY! DID I SAY WE'RE STUCK? WE'RE RIVETED!
WHO CARES? I DON'T LIKE TO MOVE AROUND ANYWAY!
THINK---THINK---THINK! THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT OF THIS DOLEFUL DILEMMA! THERE MUST BE A USE FOR SUCCOTASH SOCKOS!
GRAVEL FOR ROADBEDS?
NUTS AND BOLTS?
SHRAPNEL?
BUCK-SHOT?
TWO HOURS AND FIVE THOUSAND REVOLUTIONS LATER---
THERE MUST BE A USE! THERE MUST---MUST---MUST!
HEY, SYKO! CLIMB OUT OF THAT GROOVE AND UNWIND! THERE'S A CHARACTER SNOOPIN' AROUND OUTSIDE!
WOOZY WINKS, OWNER OF THE BODY BEAUTIFUL, WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE HOW TO EAT LIKE A HORSE AND STILL RETAIN A LITHE, SUPPLE FIGURE! DROP, LITTLE COIN---TRA-LA-LA BE-BOP!
ONE HUNDRED! TWO HUNDRED! GULP! WHAT WILL MY PUBLIC SAY? SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG! I'M SIX OUNCES OVERWEIGHT!
WHRRRR!
CLANK
GROAN!
WHEW! NO WONDER! I FORGOT TO STRIP!
SHHH! DARWIN WAS RIGHT!
3

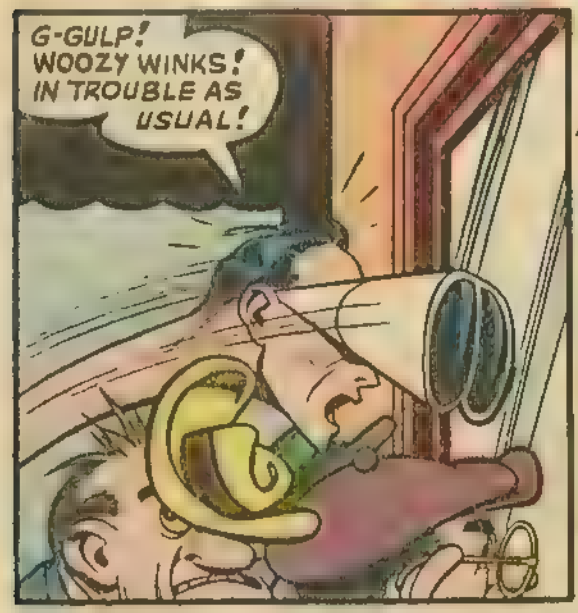
AH, NOW WE SHALL SEE IF THE PERFECT SPECIMEN RETAINS HIS TITLE! WEARING ALL THOSE CLOTHES MADE THE DIFFERENCE!
A THOROBRED MORON!
PHELPS! HOGAN! COME WITH ME, QUICKLY! THAT CHOWDER-HEAD GAVE ME AN IDEA WHICH MAY YET TURN SUCCOTASH SOCKOS INTO A GOLDEN BONANZA!
YEAH? THE ONLY IDEA HE GAVE ME WAS THAT THERE'S NO HOPE FOR THE HUMAN RACE!
HURRY, HURRY! GET THE BACK AND INSIDES OUT OF THAT SCALE! I WANT THIS MACHINE PLACED OUTSIDE BEFORE IDIOT'S DELIGHT WALKS AWAY!
WHATEVER THAT GUY SUFFERS WITH, IT'S CONTAGIOUS --- AND YOU'VE CAUGHT IT, SYKO!
AHA! AT LAST, A MACHINE THAT APPEARS WORTHY OF WEIGHING THE BODY BEAUTIFUL!
DO NOT BE SURPRISED, FRIEND! THIS IS A NEW TYPE ELECTRONIC SCALE, WIRED FOR SOUND AND TESTED FOR ACCURACY! ITS MECHANICAL BRAIN IS SUPERIOR TO YOURS!
HALP!
YOU CAN'T SAY NO TO AN ELECTRONIC SCALE! BESIDES ITS ONLY A PENNY!
N-NO! WH···?
THAT'S CHEAP ENOUGH!
THERE, THAT'S BETTER! NOW, TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND DON'T MOVE!
4

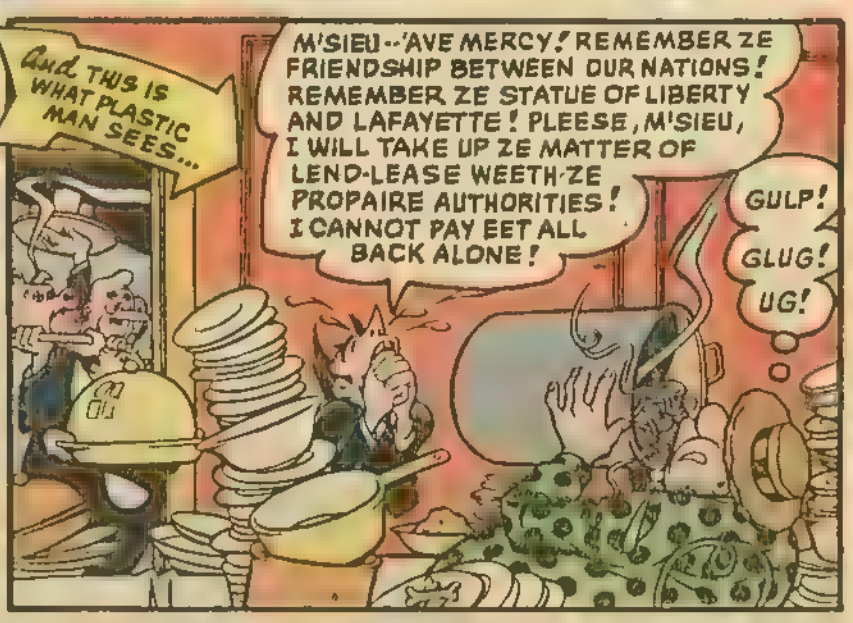

YOUR NAME IS WOOZY WINKS! YOU ARE WEARING A GREEN SARONG WITH BLACK POLKA DOTS! YOU EAT LIKE A HORSE··· LOOK LIKE A HORSE··· SMELL LIKE A HORSE AND YET YOU WEIGH ONLY ONE HUNDRED POUNDS! YOU ARE STARVING ON A FULL STOMACH!
WH···?! STARVING?
I BETTER GET ON AGAIN! MY EARS MUST BE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME!
YOUR NAME IS WOOZY WINKS! YOU ARE WEARING A GREEN SARONG WITH BLACK POLKA DOTS! YOU EAT LIKE A HORSE··· SMELL LIKE A HORSE···LOOK LIKE A HORSE AND YET YOU WEIGH ONLY ONE HUNDRED POUNDS! YOU ARE STARVING ON A FULL STOMACH!
SAY IT ISN'T SO! TELL ME IT IS ALL A JEST! ONE HUNDRED POUNDS! OHH, NO! I'M WASTING AWAY TO A FRAZZLE! LET ME TRY ONCE MORE!
GO AWAY, JERK! EVERYTHING I SAID BEFORE STILL GOES!
HAALP! SUCCOR! GIVE ME FOOD··· GIVE ME NOURISH-MENT! I'M STARVING ON A FULL STOMACH!
DID HE SAY SUCCOR OR SUCKER? THAT MORON HAS PAVED THE WAY TO A BRILLIANT FUTURE FOR SUCCOTASH SOCKOS!
I'LL STATE THE PROBLEM SIMPLY! WE HAVE A MONOPOLY ON THE SUPPLY OF BREAKFAST FOOD! THE WELL-FED PUBLIC RELIES ON HONEST SCALES TO GUIDE THEIR EATING HABITS! AS LONG AS THIS SITUATION EXISTS, WE ARE STUCK WITH MILLIONS OF CRATES OF SUCCOTASH SOCKOS··· SOOO···
SO WHAT?
SO THIS! WE'LL GET CONTROL OF ALL THE SCALES IN THE CITY, EMPTY THE COIN BOXES REGULARLY, THROW THEM OFF BALANCE AND LET THE CITIZENS THINK THEY'RE STARVING! THEN WE'LL START A SALES CAMPAIGN FOR SUCCOTASH SOCKOS AS THE ONLY ANTIDOTE TO GALLOPING STARVATION!
SOUNDS MURDEROUS, BUT THERE'S TWO HITCHES! FIRST, HOW DO WE GET INTO HOUSES WITH BATH-ROOM SCALES···AND SECOND, THE LAW IS LOOKING FOR STOLEN SUCCOTASH SOCKOS!
5
SIMPLE! FIRST, WE CHANGE THE NAME OF SUCCOTASH SOCKOS TO ZINGY ZOWIES···NEXT, WE START A HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CAMPAIGN TO REPAIR SCALES···ONLY WE DON'T REPAIR THEM, WE RUIN THEM!
WE BETTER START RIGHT OFF BY CHANGIN' THE WRAPPERS ON THESE BOXES!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
SUCCOTASH

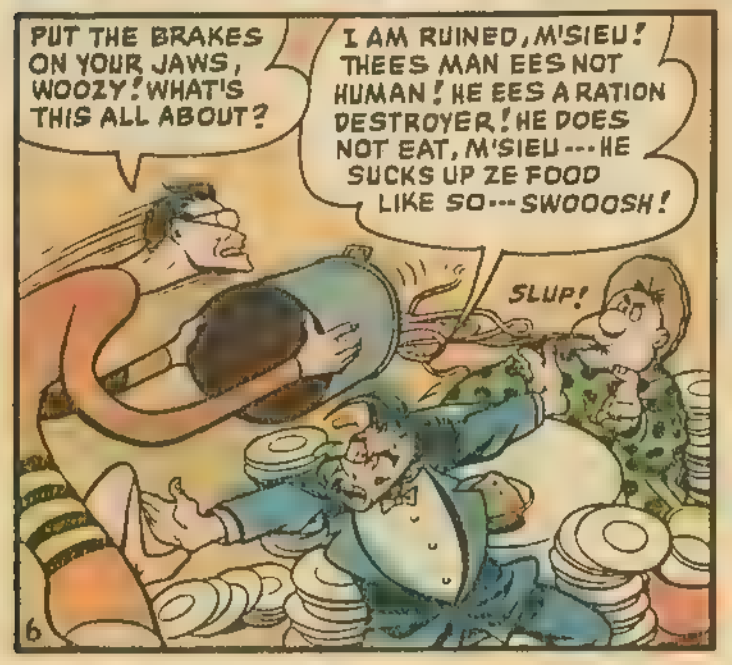

TWO DAYS LATER···
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, PLAS! A MILLION CARTONS OF BREAKFAST FOOD DON'T SIMPLY VANISH FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH! WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO STEAL BREAKFAST FOOD IN THE FIRST PLACE?
A TACTICAL ERROR! I'VE CHECKED THE FREIGHT YARDS AND FOUND THAT A TREMENDOUS SHIPMENT OF SILKS WAS IN THE YARDS AT THE SAME TIME THE BREAK-FAST FOOD WAS STOLEN!

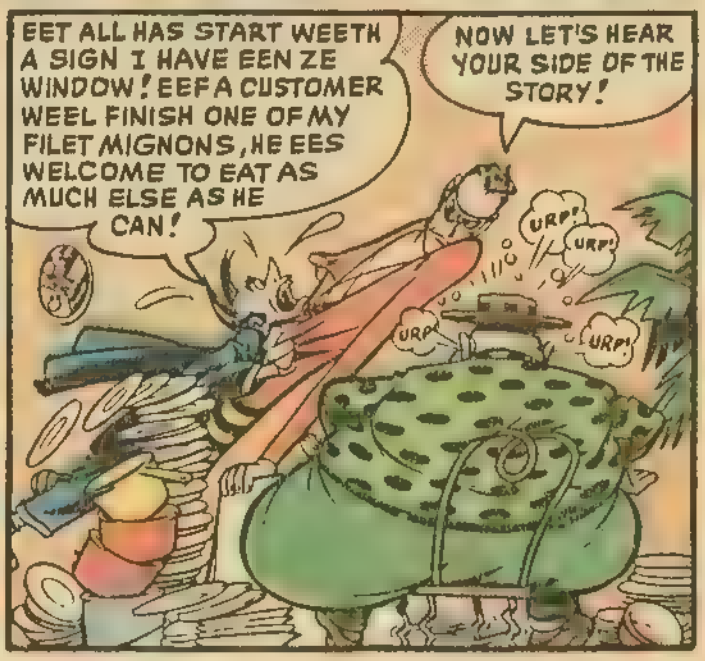
YOU MEAN THE CROOKS HI-JACKED THE BREAKFAST FOOD INSTEAD OF SILKS?
IT SOUNDS MORE LOGICAL THAN STEALING SUCCOTASH SOCKOS! ANYWAY, I'M GOING TO MAKE A CAREFUL CHECK OF ALL THE WAREHOUSES IN THE VICINITY!

NOW WHAT IN THE WORLD COULD BE SO ATTRACTIVE IN A RESTAURANT!
RESTAURANT

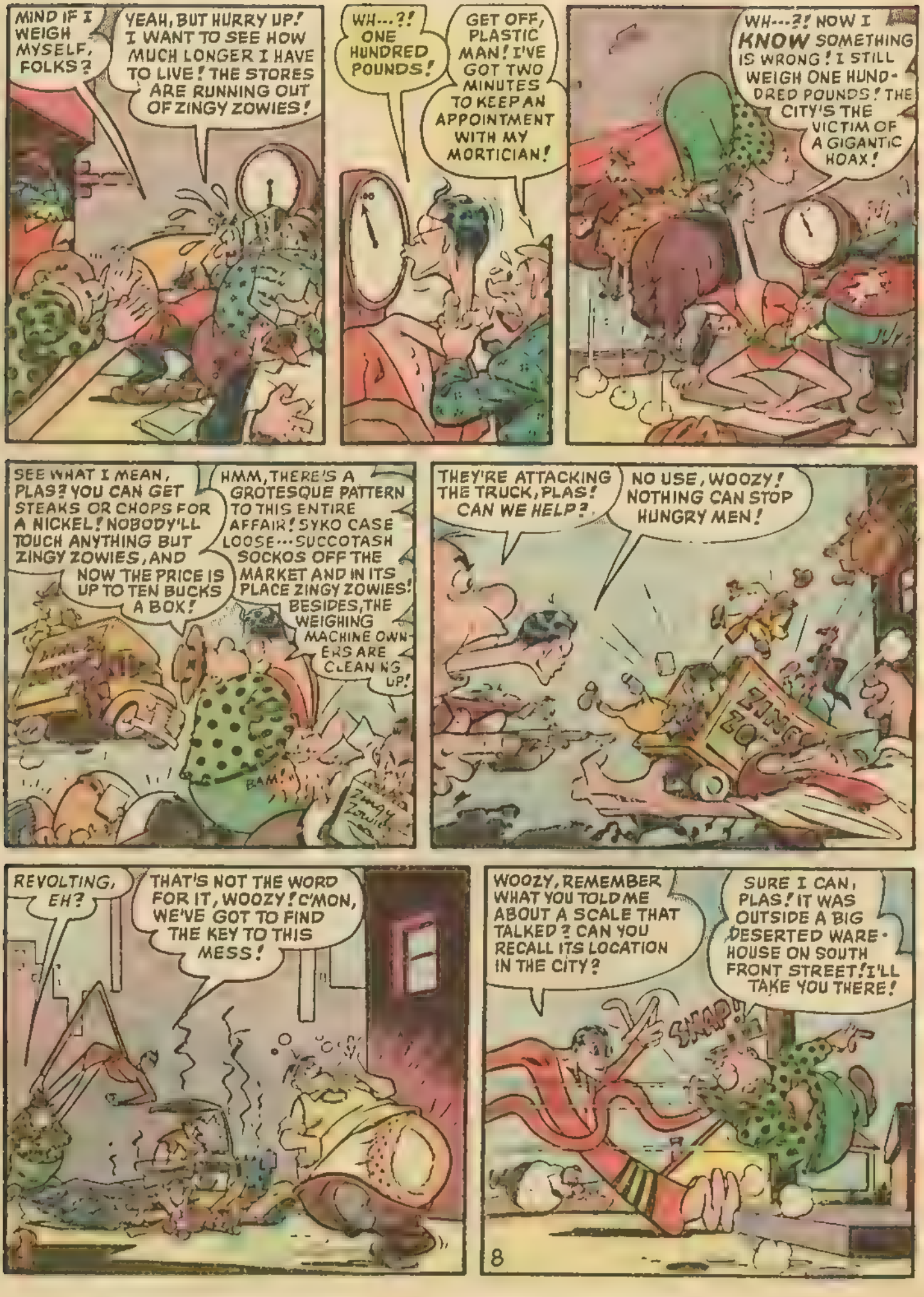

G-GULP! WOOZY WINKS! IN TROUBLE AS USUAL!


And THIS IS WHAT PLASTIC MAN SEES...
M'SIEU--'AVE MERCY! REMEMBER ZE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN OUR NATIONS! REMEMBER ZE STATUE OF LIBERTY AND LAFAYETTE! PLEESE, M'SIEU, I WILL TAKE UP ZE MATTER OF LEND-LEASE WEETH ZE PROPAIRE AUTHORITIES! I CANNOT PAY EET ALL BACK ALONE!
GULP!
GLUG!
UG!


PUT THE BRAKES ON YOUR JAWS, WOOZY! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
I AM RUINED, M'SIEU! THEES MAN EES NOT HUMAN! HE EES A RATION DESTROYER! HE DOES NOT EAT, M'SIEU··· HE SUCKS UP ZE FOOD LIKE SO··· SWOOOSH!
SLUP!


EET ALL HAS START WEETH A SIGN I HAVE EEN ZE WINDOW! EEF A CUSTOMER WEEL FINISH ONE OF MY FILET MIGNONS, HE EES WELCOME TO EAT AS MUCH ELSE AS HE CAN!
NOW LET'S HEAR YOUR SIDE OF THE STORY!
URP!
URP!
URP!
URP!

I'M STARVING TO DEATH, PLAS! I'VE BEEN EATING STEADY FOR TWO DAYS AND I STILL WEIGH ONLY ONE HUNDRED POUNDS! YA GOTTA HELP ME, PLAS!
ONE HUNDRED POUNDS? ARE YOU INSANE, WOOZY? THERE ISN'T A SCALE IN THE CITY THAT WON'T FRACTURE UNDER YOUR WEIGHT!
URP!
URP!
URP!
C'MON, WOOZY! I'LL CARRY YOU HOME! WHAT YOU NEED IS PLENTY OF REST, DIET AND A GOOD STOMACH PUMP!
FOOD! I NEED FOOD! SUSTENANCE, PROVENDER, BELLY TIMBER, VICTUALS, CHOW! I'M STARVING, PLAS! I'M WASTING AWAY!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
AND THEN THIS VOICE BOOMS OUT AND TELLS ME I'M STARVING ON A FULL STOMACH! EVERY SCALE I GET ON READS THE SAME ---ONE HUNDRED POUNDS!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! YOUR EYE-SIGHT'S BAD OR YOU'VE BEEN STANDING ON THE SCALES WITH ONE FOOT!
ATTENTION, PLEASE! THE MAKERS OF ZINGY ZOWIES, THE BREAKFAST FOOD WITH BUILT-IN ATOMIC ENERGY, ASK YOU TO BE CALM IN THE FACE OF THE CURRENT FOOD CRISIS!
F-FOOD CRISIS?
ZINGY ZOWIES' MANUFACTURERS GUARANTEE THAT THE MYSTERIOUS GERM WHICH IS CAUSING PEOPLE TO STARVE ON A FULL STOMACH, SHALL NOT ATTACK THE USERS OF THIS PRODUCT! WEIGH YOURSELF DAILY! EAT ZINGY ZOWIES EXCLUSIVELY! BEAT THE FAMINE IN THE MIDST OF PLENTY!
SEE? I TOLD YOU SO, PLAS!
W-WAIT FOR ME, PLAS!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE RIGHT SO FAR, WOOZY! THERE'S A FULL-FLEDGED PANIC ON AND I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!
ZINGY ZOWIES
C'MON, MISTER! GET ON YOUR FEET! SURELY YOU'RE NOT STARVING!
ZINGY ZOWIES SOLD HERE
THE SCALES DON'T LIE! I WEIGH ONE HUNDRED AND TEN POUNDS AND DROPPING FAST! I'LL PROBABLY BE A TRANSPARENT TISSUE BY THE TIME MY TURN COMES TO WEIGH MYSELF AGAIN!


MIND IF I WEIGH MYSELF, FOLKS?
YEAH, BUT HURRY UP! I WANT TO SEE HOW MUCH LONGER I HAVE TO LIVE! THE STORES ARE RUNNING OUT OF ZINGY ZOWIES!
WH---?! ONE HUNDRED POUNDS!
GET OFF, PLASTIC MAN! I'VE GOT TWO MINUTES TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT WITH MY MORTICIAN!
WH---?! NOW I KNOW SOMETHING IS WRONG! I STILL WEIGH ONE HUNDRED POUNDS! THE CITY'S THE VICTIM OF A GIGANTIC HOAX!
SEE WHAT I MEAN, PLAS? YOU CAN GET STEAKS OR CHOPS FOR A NICKEL! NOBODY'LL TOUCH ANYTHING BUT ZINGY ZOWIES, AND NOW THE PRICE IS UP TO TEN BUCKS A BOX!
HMM, THERE'S A GROTESQUE PATTERN TO THIS ENTIRE AFFAIR! SYKO CASE LOOSE··· SUCCOTASH SOCKOS OFF THE MARKET AND IN ITS PLACE ZINGY ZOWIES! BESIDES, THE WEIGHING MACHINE OWNERS ARE CLEANING UP!
BAM!
ZINGY ZOWIES
THEY'RE ATTACKING THE TRUCK, PLAS! CAN WE HELP?
NO USE, WOOZY! NOTHING CAN STOP HUNGRY MEN!
ZINGY ZOWIES
REVOLTING, EH?
THAT'S NOT THE WORD FOR IT, WOOZY! C'MON, WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE KEY TO THIS MESS!
WOOZY, REMEMBER WHAT YOU TOLD ME ABOUT A SCALE THAT TALKED? CAN YOU RECALL ITS LOCATION IN THE CITY?
SURE I CAN, PLAS! IT WAS OUTSIDE A BIG DESERTED WAREHOUSE ON SOUTH FRONT STREET! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!
SNAP!

ZINGY ZOWIE STOCK EXCHANGE
YES, I'LL BE HAPPY TO REPEAT! NO USE QUOTING THE TAPE --- JUST A STEADY STREAM OF ZEROS OPPOSITE EVERY FOOD PRODUCER IN THE CITY! ZINGY ZOWIES ARE CLIMBING STEADILY!
HMM, THAT'S ODD! THE TAPE HAS TURNED RED!
P-PLASTIC MAN!
RIGHT! AND YOUR BOOKS ARE GOING TO BE AS DEEP IN THE RED AS THE TAPE WAS A MOMENT AGO!
NO USE SHOOTING AT HIM, BOYS! FIGHT A DELAYING ACTION UNTIL I CAN DIRECT OPERATIONS FROM THE TOP OF THIS HEAP!
OH, YEAH? I THINK WE'LL STAND A BETTER CHANCE IF WE MAKE A RAPID ADVANCE TO THE REAR!
ZINGY ZOWIES
QUITE A HAUL! SCROOGE HARRIS, SLEEPER PHELPS, MAPLENUT KREEM AND HORIZONTAL HOGAN! YOUR BOSS'LL JOIN YOU IN A MINUTE!
I'M NOT A MIXER OR A JOINER, RUBBER-NECK!
ZINGY ZOWIES
TRY SOME ZINGY ZOWIES! THEY'RE GOOD FOR THE BRAINS YOU HAVEN'T GOT, PLASTIC MAN! AWAY AND TALLYHO, LADS! WE'LL SET UP HEADQUARTERS ELSEWHERE!
SPLAT!

PARDON ME, GENTLEMEN, BUT YOU SHOULD STICK AROUND TO SEE THE FIREWORKS! MY PAL PLASTIC MAN IS IN THERE MOPPING UP A GANG OF CRIMINALS!
WHOM IS MOPPING UP WHOM?
SWISH!
YOUR HOOPER MUST BE DROPPING, PLAS! FIVE GENTLEMEN JUST RUSHED OUT OF HERE AND REFUSED TO STAY AND WATCH YOUR PERFORMANCE!
THOSE FIVE GENTLEMEN WERE THE DIRECTORS AND TRUSTEES OF ZINGY ZOWIES, INCORPORATED! SOMETIMES YOU MAKE ME A LITTLE ILL, WOOZY! WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?
THERE'S THREE OF THEM, PLAS! LOOK AT THE HAUL THEY'RE MAKING!
YEP! AND THAT'S ONLY ONE MACHINE! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT WHERE THEIR NEW HEADQUARTERS IS!
C'MON, HARRIS! BREAK THAT TIN CAN OPEN AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! SYKO WANTS TO BLOW TOWN WHEN THIS COLLECTION IS OVER!
THIS GADGET MUST BE LOADED WITH MOOLAH! I CAN'T EVEN FIND THE COIN BOX!
WE'LL CRACK HER OPEN AT HEADQUARTERS!
WHEW! THIS BABY MUST HAVE BEEN WORKING OVER-TIME! SHE'S PRETTY WARM!
HMM, A MORBID FASCINATION ATTRACTS ME TO THIS ODD SCALE! IT IS STRANGELY REMINISCENT OF SOMETHING I LOATHE!
YOU WON'T LOATHE THE SHEKELS THAT'LL BE POURING OUT OF IT WHEN WE BLAST IT!

YOUR NAME IS SYKO CASE! RIGHT NOW YOU ARE WEARING TOP HAT, COAT AND TAILS, AND PANTS WITH CHECKS, BUT SOON YOU'LL BE WEARING STRIPES! YOU WEIGH ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY POUNDS! BUT YOUR FUTURE DIET WILL TAKE OFF HALF OF THAT! GET OFF, SUCKER!
HALLP!
ZINGY ZOWIE
G-GLUG-UG! SLURP! AGHH!
COME BACK HERE! I'M GOING TO WRAP YOU GUYS UP ONCE AND FOR ALL!
ZIP!
HOGAN, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YOUR LIFE I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO USE YOUR HEAD!
DON'T DO IT, PLASTIC MAN! THE SHOCK'LL KILL ME!
ZINGY
TAKE IT EASY, YOU'RE HURTING ME ANKLES!
YOU HURT IN THE WRONG PLACE! I WANT TO MAKE A NEAT PACKAGE TO PRESENT TO THE CHIEF!
BAM
BAM
NEXT MORNING--
I'M FAMISHED, WOOZY! WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE THIS MORNING, HAM AND EGGS?
MAYBE, AND MAYBE NOT!
SURPRISE! ZINGY ZOWIES!
OHHHH, NO!
TSK! TSK! PLAS SURPRISES ME CONSTANTLY! WITH ALL HIS VIRTUES HE LACKS THE REFINED TASTE OF THE EPICURE!

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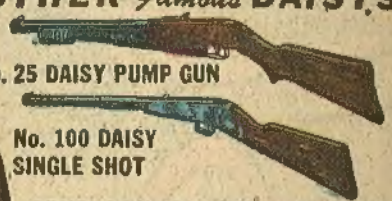

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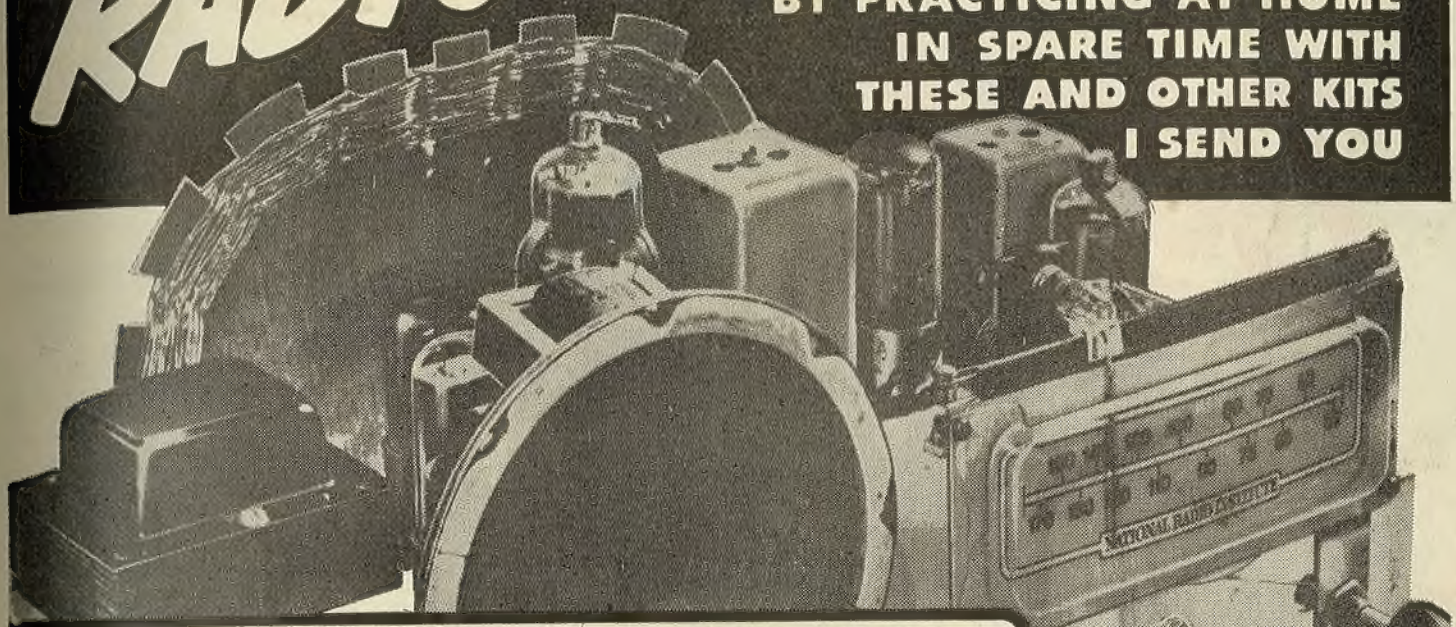

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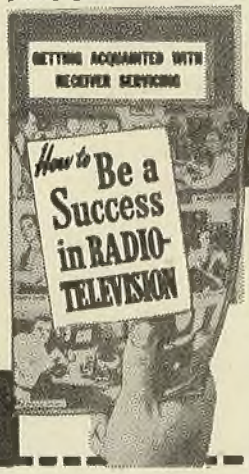

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